

# DANTE DRAWINGS BY WILLIAM BLAKE BROUGHT HERE

Twenty Watercolor Pictures Are From the Linnell Collection, Are Brilliantly Preserved and Have Never Been Seen in This Country.

By HENRY MCBRIDE.

IN spite of the century and a half of its duration the drama of William Blake is not yet entirely resolved into the struggle of museums and connoisseurs for the possession of his works but flames with a living fire that peculiarly illuminates the current production for the right kind of minds—and apparently contains something stimulating for all kinds of minds. The reaction of almost any one to him has its fortifying aspects and to date it has been impossible for any honest person to be absolutely stupid when discussing him.

Brilliant people like Algernon Swinburne and "B. O." Thompson have shied back from him till they too slipped off the practical earth to touch the very stars upon which the poet lived upon such intimate terms; and good plain people like Crabb Robinson and Lady Charlotte Bury whilst holding up their hands in sheer amazement have nevertheless felt the gift of tongues descend upon them and have rightly appraised intangibilities that good plain people are not usually even called upon to consider.

Mr. old friend John Ward Stimson years ago used to define a genius as one whose soul not only swung true to the poles but, like a magnet, had the power of polarizing its fellows, and, judged from this point of view, Blake was the purest of the geniuses that moderns have known. Not even Shelley was so purely a genius. Yet good Lady Charlotte Bury, who met him in person, found it possible to refer to him in her diary as an "eccentric little artist, by name Blake." She had met him at a dinner party at Lady C. L., who "had collected a strange party of artists and literati and one or two fine folks, who were very ill assorted with the rest of the company, and appeared neither to give nor receive pleasure from the society among whom they were mingled. Sir T. Lawrence, next whom I sat at dinner, is as courtly as ever. His conversation is agreeable, but I never feel as if he was saying what he really thought."

Yet in spite of his eccentricities Blake appeared to Lady Charlotte "to be full of beautiful imaginations and...and his views, though peculiar, were 'excited above the common level of received opinions.'" She said not help "contrasting this humble artist with the great and powerful Sir T. Lawrence, and thinking that one was fully if not more worthy of the distinction and fame to which he had attained, but from which he is far removed. . . . Sir T. Lawrence looked at me several times whilst I was talking with Mr. B. and I saw his lips curl with a sneer, as if he despised me for conversing with so insignificant a person."

**Subsided to Polarization.**  
Crabb Robinson, who was as proper an Englishman as ever lived, had natural quams at the dirt and disorder of Blake's abode, but subsided to polarization as promptly as Lady Charlotte Bury, so much so that when later he was invited to contribute an article to a German review he wrote about Blake, thinking it time that foreigners should know of "this most remarkable man." Crabb Robinson's Diary is worth quoting for the sake of the glimpse into Blake's studio, which was both bedroom and studio and looked out on a mean yard. "Everything in the room squallid and indicating poverty, except himself. And there was a natural gentility about him and an insensibility to the seeming poverty which quite removed the impression. Besides, his linen was clean, his hand white and his air quite unembarrassed when he begged me to sit down as if he were in a palace. There was but one chair in the room beside that in which he sat. On my putting my hand to it I found that it would have alienated me had it not been so. As I had been a Sybarite, I said with a smile: 'Will you let me indulge myself?' and I sat on the bed, and near him, and during my short stay there was nothing in him that betrayed that he was aware of what to other persons might have been even offensive, not in his person, but in all about him."

But it is a far cry from the little, mild Blake of those days to the mighty and thunderous Blake of the present. All the timorous uncertainties as to whether he was or was not an artist, whether he was or was not a poet, whether he was or was not a man, have vanished. Now when we speak of him we do not shift for comparison to a contemplation of Sir T. Lawrence or of a Sybarite, but we speak of him as the world's truly great. Arthur Symonds begins his recent and exceedingly clever book on Blake by weighing him with the gods and finding, if anything, that this giant whose good looks too people consider more responsible for the recent great war than any other single individual who may be mentioned, is upon the whole the lighter of the two.

"The philosophy of Nietzsche was made out of his nerves and was suffering, but to Blake it entered like sunlight into the eyes. To Nietzsche the sense of a divine haunting became too heavy a burden for his somewhat human solitudes, the solitude of Alpine regions, with their steadfast glitter, their thin, high, intangible, their sense of the presence of heaven, he cries, 'this inevitable superhuman neighbor, not enough to drive one mad?' But Blake, when he says, 'I am under the direction of messengers from heaven, daily and nightly, speaking out of natural joy, which is wholly humility and it is only 'if we fear to do the dictates of our angels, and tremble at the divine interdict, it is only then that he dreads, as the one punishment, that 'every one in eternity will leave him.'"

**Merit of Unexpectedness.**  
But all of us, as I have said, now have to fetch out our big guns for Blake and there will be necessarily much unmasking of batteries for the exhibition that now pens the season of the year. Scott and Fowler. It is Blake, then, which, it might be supposed, nothing further need be said, but it happens also to have the newspaper merit of unexpectedness, for these drawings, which are only then that he dreads, as the one punishment, that 'every one in eternity will leave him.'"

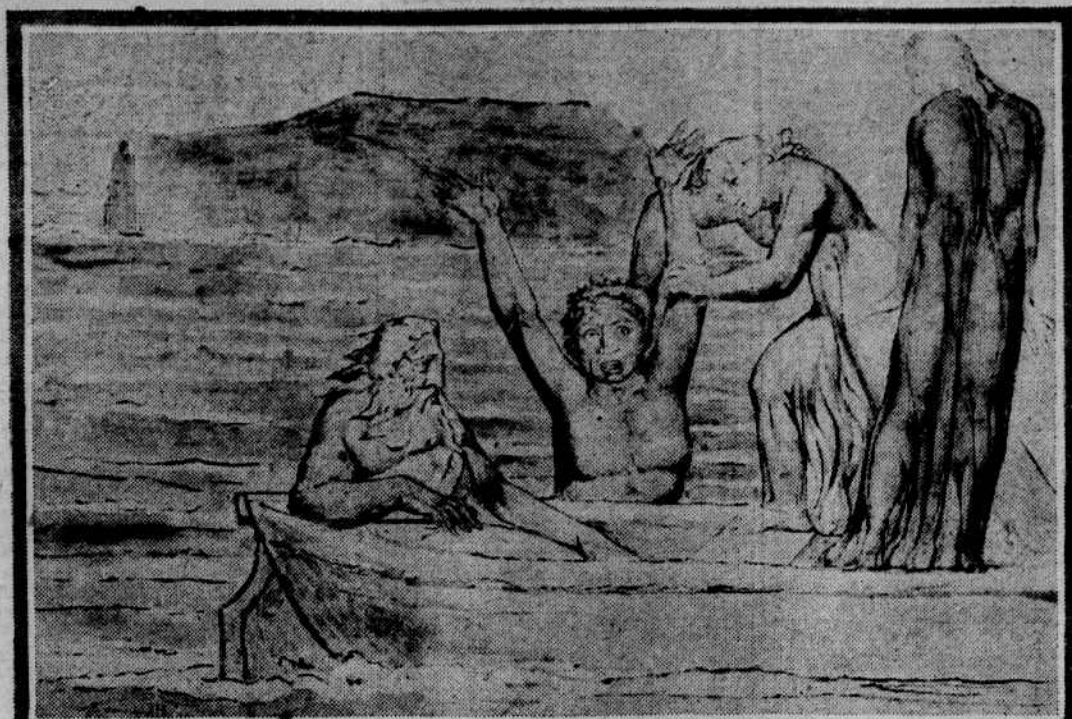
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## William Blake's Original Water Color for Dante's 'Inferno'



"DANTE and VIRGIL HAILED by FILIPPO"

Courtesy Scott and Fowler.

the world, and whose posters were exhibited in the library of Congress as among the best examples of British advertising art, has been discovered to be an American citizen working in London for English firms.

After eight years of work in London Kauffer has now returned to this country, and an exhibition of his posters, book covers and advertising designs is to be held from October 17 to 23, at the exhibition rooms of Arts and Decoration, 48-50 West Forty-seventh street. An opportunity will thus be given to view work exemplifying the spirit of "modern art" in the field of advertising.

Kauffer's posters are a challenge to many of our accepted standards of poster art. This young artist was in a sense "discovered" some ten years ago by no less a celebrity than Frank Bacon. Kauffer was painting scenery in a stock theatre in Omaha, Neb., when Mr. Bacon, observing the boy's interest and industry, invited him to live with his family. At the close of the season Kauffer went to the Bacon "ranch" in California, where he spent about a year. Then he studied in San Francisco, moved to the Art Institute in Chicago, and finally went to Paris. There he fell under the pervasive influence of Van Gogh and Cezanne.

**Junior Art League Has First Exhibition**

The Junior Art League, under the direction of Mrs. Albert Steiner, is making its first exhibition in its new galleries in Forty-seventh street. The members of this league, it will be remembered, pledge themselves to spend a certain amount in art patronage each year, and the success of the organization, it is obvious, will mean much to the progress of local artists.

The exhibition is carefully chosen and not only puts American art in a pleasant aspect but is an admirable

lesson in connoisseurship. The Junior Art patrons, if it so happens that they come to their own show with purses in their pockets, can hardly go astray in purchasing anything. Some few of the numbers, such as the Sargent and Homer water colors loaned by the Brooklyn Museum, are hors concours, but otherwise the choosing would be difficult among the new things smaller of the Kent, Charles Burchfield, "Pop" Hart, Stuart Davis and William Zorach and the new things of men of older reputation such as A. B. Davies, Charles Hopkinson, Albert Steiner and Childs Heasman.

Young Mr. Burchfield, who made a sensation last year by his drawings of Salem, Ohio, follows them this year with three powerful water colors of great originality. All of them show increased breadth of vision, but only one, portraying some shanties and a railway train upon a siding, echoes the sardonic mockery that was so notable in last year's records of Salem, Ohio. "Pop" Hart, who has delved with success at times past into the life of Tahiti, now plunges with equal freedom into a study of conditions in Hoboken, N. J. Athletic sports and delirious dancing are the theme of the artist, with great good humor and impartiality, puts down all the actors and their activities with the fidelity of a Broughal.

One of William Zorach's studies, that of a town seen from the sea, is a genuine success, and Rockwell Kent's massive and rugged figures of men are admirable. Upon the whole the Junior Art League sets a pace for itself that it will be difficult to maintain throughout the winter.

**Notes and Activities In the World of Art**

Henry Mattson makes a creditable first appearance in one of the smaller of the Montross Galleries. His landscapes, in oil are vigorous, well designed and well

ben Wing Howes and Messrs. Reuben W. and Townsend Howes, who bought Edgcomb from the Furness estate and made many of the pictures of the artist at the Curtis Hotel. Also Mrs. John J. Lapham, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Haviland of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Montross, Mrs. R. Ogden Mason, Mrs. Edward J. Patterson and Mrs. John P. Stevens of Plainfield, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur S. Peabody of Boston.

Arrivals at the Maplewood Hotel in Pittsburgh include Mr. and Mrs. Caswell Barrie, Mrs. Edwin H. Weatherbee, Miss Marion True, Mrs. James E. Price of New York; Mr. and Mrs. John C. Dana of New York; Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Mrs. George W. Meeker of Chicago, who was at the Maplewood, has gone to the Belmont Hotel in New York, and Mrs. David B. Forgan, Jr., went to Chicago.

Among those who registered during the week at the Red Lion Inn at Stockbridge were Dr. and Mrs. Arthur Bingham, Mrs. R. Ogden Mason, Miss Cornelia Van A. Chapin, Mrs. Selden Blair and Miss Elizabeth Blair, Mr. E. P. Jackson, Jr., of New York; Mr. and Mrs. William Steiner, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Peabody, Mr. and Mrs. James Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. Philip S. Dalton of Boston.

One time Gov. Samuel W. McCall of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Akin of New York, Dr. and Mrs. Augustus B. Wadsworth of Albany, Mrs. William C. Tat and Miss Tat of Baltimore were at the Greylock Hotel in Williamstown.

**Bankers in Golf Tournament at White Sulphur**

Messrs. Morgan J. O'Brien and Frank L. Crocker Among Arrivals.

Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD. WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, N. Y., Oct. 15.—The bankers' annual golf tournament for the Greenbrier cup was held this week. The wide verandas of the Casino have been crowded with luncheon parties daily, with large dinner parties preceding the "movies" and dancing each night in the ballroom.

Messrs. Morgan J. O'Brien, Frank L. Crocker and Charles Blair Macdonald of New York arrived early this week.

Mr. Frank Hawkins, a banker of Atlanta, arrived with Mrs. Hawkins early in the week and will remain some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Honora Palmer of Chicago arrived Friday with a party for October.

The Covington Horse Show and Fair has been the destination of scores of parties this week. An added interest was the fact that Miss Elizabeth Trabue of New York, Miss Ethel Dempsey of Boston and Miss Olive Kahle, a cottager, exhibited hunters. Miss Dempsey's brother, Mr. Gerald Dempsey, is the owner of Moonshine, a winner of many ribbons.

Mrs. William Page Andrews of Williamstown is to be a member of Mrs. Frederick Crowninshield's party who will sail for Rome on November 3.

Mr. Raymond T. Baker is to keep Holmwood open until the first of February. Her sons, the Messrs. Alfred J. and George W. Vanderbilt are attending Trinity school in Lenox village.

Another family that will stay until after the holidays is that of Mrs. Reuben

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colored. There is no reason on earth why junior art patrons should not take pleasure in owning some of his works and growing up with him. His first quality is vigor. He is almost as vigorous as young Mr. Burchfield, but his manner is not the unconscious result of strong emotion, as in his case, but is built up upon an admiring study of the models of his contemporaries, such as Corot, Daubigny, Manet, Legros, Delacroix, Meryon, the actor Fernand and the brothers De Goncourt.

This is something doubtless that will be outgrown, and in the meantime the artist makes himself known as a promising member of the younger set.

The exhibition of sketches by Braque-moon now occupying the galleries of K. Keppel & Co. contains much that is unusual even to students of this remarkable ether's art. For instance, it includes portraits of some of the most famous of his contemporaries, such as Corot, Daubigny, Manet, Legros, Delacroix, Meryon, the actor Fernand and the brothers De Goncourt.

Speaking of the collection, David Keppel, "I cannot catch—that one, he is the true ether," and that Burtly said. "He contrives by repeated use of the and on certain parts of the plate to get a black which for depth and intensity has never been equalled."

In connection with the exhibition of the Dante drawings by William Blake, the Scott and Fowler Galleries have arranged to show the most recent sculptures of Paul Manship.

Paul Pellot, officer of the Legion of Honor and member of the Institute of France, who will lecture at the Metropolitan Museum of Art on Tuesday, Oct. 18, at 4:15 P. M., is a traveller and scholar of distinguished reputation.

In 1899 he was appointed by the

**Mrs. H. L. Satterlee Guest at Reception Held in Lakewood**

Entertained by Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Baldwin—Gov. Edwards Speaks at Carnival.

Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD. LAKESIDE, N. J., Oct. 15.—Gov. Edward L. Edwards, together with Mrs. Edwards and Miss Elizabeth Julia Edwards, motored over from the summer executive mansion at Sea Girt, where the Governor delivered one of his characteristic speeches at the firemen's carnival which was held here this week.

The New Jersey Association of the Laurel Hotel. The carnival hereafter will be an annual event.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Baldwin held a reception this week for Mr. and Mrs. Herbert L. Satterlee of New York, who have been their guests. Miss Eleanor M. Satterlee, who came here with her husband, has entered the Arden School for Girls.

Prominent hotel men of New Jersey and nearby New York, Pennsylvania and Delaware were here for a meeting of the New Jersey Hotel Association which took place at the Laurel Hotel.

The Laurel in the Pines is to reopen on November 14 with Frank F. Shute as manager.

Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Byington of Great Neck are at the Laurel Hotel. Others there are Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Downing, Brooklyn family is Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Fletcher, Forest Hills; Mr. Ten Eyck Wendell, Mr. Robert C. Morris and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Thurston, Jr., New York; Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Frazier, South Orange; Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Barton, Butler, Pa.; Mr. Thomas H. Miles, Jr., Germantown; Mr. Charles H. Boag, Bryn Mawr; Mrs. Heister A. Booth, Mrs. H. B. Hanson and Mrs. Sinclair Tousey, Yonkers.

At the Virginia are Dr. and Mrs. L. N. Cooper, Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. G. M. McSweeney, Miss Marguerite Gillespie, Messrs. C. A. McCormack and J. B. Kennedy, New York; Mr. William L. Wolfe, New York; Mr. H. D. Evans, Miss Augusta D. Acutelli, Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hall, Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Schuster are among the arrivals from New York at the Florence in the Pines. Others include Mrs. J. Samuel Ryland, the Rev. John J. Wilson and Miss Wilson, Mrs. Lewis P. Gordon, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Pitcher, New York; Mr. and Mrs. H. L. M. Cotter, Sheepshead Bay.

At the Bartlett Inn are Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Reier, Mr. and Mrs. Francis McCoy, Jr., New York; Mr. O. S. Eignow, Philadelphia; Mr. Edward P. Riegelman, Mrs. Walter Steiner, Mr. M. J. Reynolds, Brooklyn, and Mr. W. G. Kusler, East Orange.

**Spanish Antique Shop**

EXTENDS A CORDIAL INVITATION TO INSPECT A NEW IMPORTATION RECENTLY RECEIVED 788 MADISON AVENUE

Academie des Inscriptions et Belles Lettres a member of an archaeological mission to Indo-China; in 1909, he was sent on a scientific mission into northern China, and in the same year participated in the defence of the legations against the Boxers; in 1906-1909 he directed a French mission of archaeological research in Chinese Turkestan, carrying on important excavations in Tunhuak and the region of Kucha, which yielded numerous monuments that serve as a link between the Indo-Scythian and Chinese art. But the principal study was that of the "Grottoes of the Thousand Buddhas" (Touen-Houang (Tun-Huang), where, thanks to the dryness of the climate and the distance from modern traffic, there are preserved a number of remarkable decorated grottoes dating from the fifth to the eleventh century, with paintings and statues intact as one can see from the photographs. Besides, a hiding place, walled since 1935 and accidentally discovered in 1909, has given to the learned world several hundred paintings of the Tang dynasty and over ten thousand manuscripts (often incomplete), dating from the fifth to the end of the eleventh century. A part of the find was gathered by Sir Aurel Stein for the British Museum, and M. Pelliot has brought to the Louvre, to the Musée Guimet and to the Bibliothèque Nationale the other portion of the paintings and sculptures, and thousands of manuscripts of the greatest interest.

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ing of the Berkshire, 70 miles from New York.

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**SENASQUA LODGE**